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Select Poetry.

THE AMERICAN HARP.

BY REV. CHARLES W. DENISON.

There is a harp whose glorious strings
Primeval sprang from God's own hand!
Filled with creative murmurings,
It streatched across Columbia's land:
His fingers swept it at its birth,
He reared it on the echoing earth,
And bade its tuneful anthems fly,
Immortal, through the western sky.

Its foot He planted, where the tides
Of hoarse Atlantic chafe the shore;
The Alleghanies prop its sides,
Where vaulted caves give back its roar.
Its golden back Pacific rests,
The Rocky Mountains shrine its crests:
From prairies and o'er floods it springs,
Our continent beneath its wings.

Ages ago, when red men came
All through the lands where white men dwell:
Where rose the wigwam's peaceful flame,
Where rang the warrior's savage yell,
That harp was heard. Its mournful strains
Rolled mid the mounds on trackless plains;
Sadly it murmured on the blast:
"Poor Indian! lo, thy power is past."

The pilgrim came the Cavalier—
Spreading free tents on Freedom's sod:
Our country's Harp received them here,
And mingled in their songs to God:
It led the psalm on Plymouth rock,
The chaunt an Jamestown's sandy dock,
And where St. Mary's lordly band
Planted the cross in Maryland.

It echoed where the freemen went,
And hewed out empires with his stroke;
Its clangor swept the continent,
When patriots burst a foreign yoke:
'Tis sounding where our canvass spreads,
And where our iron fire-horse treads,
And every land, and every sea,
Is vocal with its melody.

Harp of our country! Pour thy notes
In grandeur through a listning world!
Wake man, where'er thy music floats,
And God's free banner is unfurled!
Start slumbering nation's into Life,
With Right and Might, and Valor rife,
Till Freedom reigns from shore to shore,
And tyrants curse the earth no more!

A Beautiful Romance.

GRACE ATHERTON,

OR THE

ATTORNEY HOUSE.

BY H. B. T.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

It was an old fashioned house! There it stood, at the farther end of —— Court, hemmed in from the adjoining street by rows of neat, and by comparison, jaunty looking dwellings, approached in front by a narrow passage that was cheered with a little light when the sun looked vertically down at noon from the small patch of blue sky at the top, and left a profound darkness at night, in spite of a solitary lamp swung at the entrance, whose feble rays were quenched in the gloom before they had penetrated ten paces up the Court. It was strange that such a place should be tolerated in so fashionable a part of the city as the "West End." Every indication of decay, or nonconformity to modern improvements, had been the death-warrant of many a dwelling of far better pretension than the Attorney House could boast; but the reason of this was two-fold. The house claimed the forbearance of the neighborhood on account of its age. Time had dignified it not only with years, but in stamping thereon numerous and venerable indications of pretty rough treatment received at his iron hand.

The casements rattled in the wind. The doors had shrunk so that the rats could run under them, and the fire upon the wide hearth, burn fiercely as it would, was defied and put down by the sky draughts that everywhere crept in. Without, the sharp gables were fringed with brown moss, and along the massive stone walls that gaped in some places into wide rents, it had spread itself, as if to cover the deformities and relieve the desolateness of its crazy old mother. In its bosom were treasured up the records of the past. Such changes had befallen its old acquaintances; such pulling down and building up; moving in and out; wrecks of fortune and the auctioneer's hammer ringing under its very walls! Then what a throng of ghostly associations connected with itself! How the cheek would pale if a shutter creaked by night! Every plank, stone and nail were pregnant with mystery. Here the genius of the past took up his abode and smiled grimly down upon the new world. All else was new, and bright, and gay around the old mansion; so it seemed like a link connecting the present with the olden time. Its preservation was not however, altogether due to the suggestions of so antiquarian a spirit. There were many of a more utilitarian stamp, who would have sacrificed the building long before, had the right of possession been theirs. As it was, they had struggled hard to obtain it. More than double its value had been offered the old attorney, its sole occupant, but he returned a cold refusal to every applicant.

The estate had belonged to his sister, a maiden lady, during whose lifetime it remained closed up. Failing to dispose of the house either by rent or sale, she at her decease, bequeathed it to the attorney. That event occurred some fifteen years prior to the opening of this tale, and *since that period, he had been in personal possession* of the above place. His wife survived the birth of a son but a few hours, and died a twelvemonth subsequent to their marriage. The boy was placed in charge of a distant relative, and grew up a stranger to those sentiments of filial respect and love which might have held him back from the wild career into which he plunged in the very blush of manhood.

Mr. Scrivener, his father, seemed to have forgotten the circumstance of the child's birth, except as the yearly demand on the part of his relative for a remittance, served to remind him of it; and *then the evident reluctance* with which he complied with that demand, seemed to indicate that that event could very well have been dispensed with altogether.

The old house had in its possessor, its best and only friend, for he was quaint and mysterious, and queer, like the dwelling he inhabited. Its gloom and silence *were congenial to his spirit.* There, were buried all his sympathies; there, his varying moods, his fitful smile and repulsive manner, if not welcomed with cheerfulness, were at least not met by sneers and taunts. The house was indeed the only friend he had; and once within its walls, a sickly gloam of pleasure stole over his face, and sometimes betrayed him into an awkward semblace of mirth. By the world, he was shunned. At the bar, his legal acumen and wonderful eloquence had assigned him the highest rank among his compeers, yet none ever stretched to him the hand of gratulation and friendship. Some avoided the man because his oddities rendered him disagreeable; others, from his meanness, and the greater part, at the guidance of instinct, without finding anything to explain their repugnance to any fellowship with him. That he should be distinguished as he was for his splendid intellectual endowment and immense wealth, and yet immure himself in that old building, alone,—*preserving habits of strictest secrecy in regard* to his private life, slovenly in person, repelling in manners, and proudly independent of all sympathy from his kind—offered a moral enigma, to the world, to the solution of which none had ever found a clue.

I said true, then, that Mr. Scrivener had made no friends, and that the companion most congenial to his, mind, and who best understood its moods, was the quaint *structure he inhabited. To say, however, that he had* no feeling, would be a libel upon the attachment he evinced towards his home. He felt that a mysterious bond of union had sprung up between the old fabric and himself; and there lived in his heart a sort of affection for it, standing in such dejected fallen state, and crumbling to decay in all its worm-eaten bones; and that when it should be crushed in the triumphal march of Time, he too, could calmly yield to his destiny and perish with it. This fancy was a solitary bud of poesy blooming in the old man's heart—the only one ever cherished there. All was barren, and cold, and withered, beside!

Yes! the old house understood him. It smiled a grim welcome when he entered it at the dead of night. It repeated his footsteps in hollow echoes when he climbed the crazy stair case. The doors shut with louder reverberation as he passed stealthily from room to room, and that was music to him. The damp chill of the apartments that made his thin frame shiver in spite of habit, went like a soft and genial atmosphere to his heart. The rats scampered unmolested over his very feet, and he laughed a strange laugh of glee at their gambols.

They learned to know him; would swarm into his room when he entered it, and follow him to the door when he sallied out. So the attorney was driven for companionship to his old house, and to the rats and mice that infested it. The exterior of his dwelling was of an imposing style, richly and curiously wrought in stone, but heavy and cumbersome in its aspect. The gable lagged heavily upward instead of exhibiting the airy and lightness of the Gothic school in which they were conceived.

A long and wide flight of steps led up to the hall door, on either side of which were disposed numerous rooms, corridors, sudden ascents, entries of a tedious journey, though without appearing to lead you anywhere in particular, and winding stair cases terminating in dark closets, or in a blank wall, which suggested a search for secret springs, or the alternative that the original terminus had been closed up. The whole was piled and huddled together "like the obsolete whim of some forgotten architect." Altogether, it wanted that frank, open look, that was so well exemplified in the new brick edifices around, with their bright green shutters and snow white marble steps. There were too many shadows about the building: recesses and niches where the fancy readily conjured up ghostly shapes, and whence it was very natural to expect them to sally out upon the passer by.

Then there were angles and buttresses jutting out at all points, and you never expected to see the same features on a given side the next time you looked. It was a queer architecture! The neat, jaunty edifices around seemed to say so, half apologetically. They tolerated its presence as a relic of the past, and never addressed to it any of those neighborly offices of kindness, which in time perhaps, might have dissipated the sternness of its outward face, and cast some rays of their own cheerful brightness over its grim walls. But they all turned their *backs upon the house.* Their pleasant faces looked the other way, and all that could be seen from the attorney house, was a monotonous range of bigo walls unrelieved by a solitary window. There was evident spite indicated in this arrangement, as if the hostile spirit of the builder had vented itself in the most uncourteous attitude he could make his offsprings assume, and had resolved that they should have an unmingnonty and contemptuous towards the old house, as it was for brick and mortar to be. There it stood, calm, dignified and quaint clothed in a kind of material grandeur that was heightened by the neglect of its kindred. It seemed as if the building had lost its way coming from the "old countrie" to get established in the new, and bewildered by the glare and freshness of everything it saw, and not meeting with a kindred spirit, it *hid itself up that court, glad to find a refuge from the* sneers of the populace, and once there, content to live alone with its memories of past greatness, dignified by age, and relaxing into grim smiles of welcome for one little, ugly, squalid and quaint-looking personage just like itself, and that person the attorney.

CHAPTER II.

There might have been seen for a great part of each day, setting on the steps of the Attorney House, an uncouth little figure with diminutive body, long, attenuated arms and a humped back. His person taken altogether, presented an odd blending of the man and boy: while the features, considered severally, preserved a jealous independence of each other, and betrayed at once their respective relation to those periods of life. The face was old—the forehead high and pale, indicating great intellectual capacity, yet pure and smooth as a young girl's. His head was remarkably disproportionee to his body, so that the little figure appeared to stagger when he walked, as if under a burden that was too much for him, and would often pause for short rests, holding his head firmly between his hands. When he sat, it inclined gently to his breast and pilowed itself there as if in very weariness. The eyes were large, lustrous and intensely black, and their glance leaped into the very soul. Mild and beseeching, *passionate, cunning, tearful, unearthly and solemn* could be that glance; and it never quailed before the haughtiest. Its light burned steadily in searching the deepest thoughts, yet revealing none of its misterious, lustre. His figure was slight and stooping; scantily clad, but with scrupulous regard to neatness. The head, then in itself considered, would have been an artistical study; taken in connection with his body, it presented a physiological problem. He was the man when at rest, but the boy, monkey or idiot, anything that could best shadow forth his extravagant uncouth gestures, when in motion. This strange figure might have been seen then, sitting for the greater part of each day, upon the steps of the Attorney House. For the rest, it performed little services for the tradesmen in that neighborhood, and occasionally cried in a weak, thin voice, the praises of sundry wax men and horses at the entrance of ——Court. The figure had no history and answered to no name in particular. From a facetious delicacy, it had refused to assume the dignity of a special title, worn perhaps, by some particular individual, so it embraced the whole catalogue and responded thereto. You might thus have pronounced any name in its hearing and it would conceive itself addressed, and beg to know your pleasure.—It plumed itself mightily, the little figure did, upon this funny conceit. But its self-evident appellation was "The Dwarf," and this title at once identified him among others of that unfortunate class. What distinguished him was the awkward shambling gait with which he moved. There was nothing analagous to it in the whole city. How marvellously it faciliated his steps! He would glide through a crowd, climb a staircase or stumble along the street with the ease and rapidity of a serpent. Another circumstance would have singled him out from his kind. His face lacked that expression of suffering, half mental, half physical, so characteristic of the race. The energy of character written there, displayed a mind superior to his physical infirmity, and a haughty indifference to the sympathies of humanity. He had led a roving life about the city until he found himself face to face with the Attorney House. There was a facination to him in its quaint and lowering look—a harmony between the old fabric and his old fashioned mind, and thenceforth he adopted —— Court as his home. He loved most of all to sit upon the steps leading up to the house, his arms folded and head bent down, and all so still! Marble could not have seemed more inanimate. Indeed, at such times, he figured well some ill-shapen piece of sculpture, and once enthroned there, in that solitary manner, nothing could have called him off. At other times he would relax from his graver moods, and dance and tumble about the court like one gone mad; snapping his fingers at the old mansion, playing hide-and-go-seek with himself among its dark recesses—putting his old face against the window, and hallooing into the room till the echoes rang so dismally as to change his look of glee into a frightened stare, and then, springing quickly to the ground, he would shamble out of the court as if the spirits he had woke were at his heels.

Oh! it was a strange group, the attorney and his dwelling, and the little humback. Men saw the trio together and shuddered, and the boys slunk away in terror when their sports unconsciously drew them up that court.

CHAPTER III.

It was a cold and stormy night in the month of March, 18—. As the chime struck eveven, the figure of a man enveloped to the chin in an ample cloak—his hat drawn over his eyes—emerged from the shadow of the lofty warehouses directly opposite the entrance of——Court. Casting a rapid glance up and down the street, to assure himself that he was not watched, he crossed hastily over, and presently disappeared in the darkness that shrouded the court. The solitary lamp that swung at the entrance, had despaired of being serviceable in such a gloomy night, and gone out an hour before. Here and there a light blinked and dozed sleepily through the mist, and held against the fierce gusts that sweep the streets. All good Christians slept. The little round watch-house betrayed the unfaithful guardian of the night, by the rays of light that glimmered faintly through the key-hole.—He too had been driven to shelter by the fury of the storm. Only that solitary man gliding up the court seemed insensible to it. A moment after, and he stood in the *hall of the Attorney House. Securing the door firmly,* he struck a light, and throwing the glare in his advance, ascended the stairs. Pausing at the door of an apartment on the second floor, he fitted a key to the lock, and entered. This room was at once a study, bank, and bedroom to the attorney. There was treasured his books, a few pieces of antique furniture, and his gold; and tho' wearing the same forbidding aspect as the rest of the mansion, yet upon locking himself fairly in it, the whole character of the man underwent a change. His step was now elastic, his manner free and joyous. Flinging himself into a chair, he burst into a low, *malicious* laugh.

"Ha! ha! old Scrivener, your star is in the ascendant to-night, and blazes in defiance of the tempest. Yes," said he bitterly, "the little ugly miser from his den hurls contempt and hate upon that world whose empty applause rings freely upon his ears. I give them words, burning, eloquent, but false, and they believe them, and answer the prayor of my life with gold! Bah!" he continued with a sneer, "the tongue of an old man wags a little pace, and the wisdom of a court is confounded. He pronounces truth to be a lie, and throws all his energies of intellect and will into the defence, until men are necessitated to act as if it were so. Out upon the slaves—the captives led by an old man's smooth words! But it is all just as it should be," he said, in a tone of triumph, "fame and gold will come of it. So we'll battle together, old world, and the victory shall be mine, as it was to-day. The *wrong* shall put down the *right*, as it was to-day. The stranger shall spoil the widow and fatherless, as it was to-day. There shall be a stain on purity, error in truth, a wreck of dearest hopes and wringing of hearts as it was to-day, and all through the power of one mind—one determined will bid in this withered carcase! They talk of heart! Ho! ho! lawyers have no hearts; they toil to crush them. There was a soft, womanly heart in the attorney's clutch to-day. It came to him warm and palpitating with hope that he would plead for the innocent and oppressed, for sweet charity's sake. He might have defended the *right*, and the benediction of the poor would have descended upon him; he chose the wrong, and *gold*, bright, beautiful *gold* came of it. Heart!" said he, with a fiendish laugh, "old Scrivener has no heart, else there would be a gnawing here," striking his breast fiercely as he spoke, "and all is calm, cold and passionless within. No! no! lawyers have no hearts!"

The attorney was alone. From where he sat, the obscurest corner of his room was visible in the strong glare of the lamp which he had placed upon the table, and he could assure himself that it was so. And yet the mocking laugh just on his lip seemed to have been echoed in a low hissing tone just at his elbow, and then, receding, it died away among the lowest vaults that lay buried under the old house. He could have sworn it! Starting to his feet, the attorney threw around him a terrified glance, and a moment after repeated the laugh as if in defiance. Again it was echoed with appalling distinctness at his very elbow, and then all was still. The old man's cheek was now blanched with fear. His lips quivered, and he shook in every limb, as if palsied with *fright.*

The storm raged fiercely without. Down the rude chimney swept the gust fitfully, scattering a shower of dead ashes into the room. The casements rattled in the wind. Hail and rain mingled, beat sharply against the windows, and through all the open seams and crevices, the blast whistled and howled, as if the last hour of stormy, blustering, wild, snowy, sleety, windy March had come, and it was determined to make a night of it. There was a fearful sublimity in the tempest; and as the miser stood alone in that desolate house, his blood freezing at the *recollection of that unearthly laugh, and more than all,* with the consciousness of guilt and the stings of remorse, set at liberty by the sudden prostration of all mental and physical energy, now lashing his soul—the strong spirit bowed before it; and sinking back into his chair, he bowed his haggard face in his hand, and thought bitterly upon his past life. Of all the wrong he had done; how he *had prostituted his noble powers for base purposes,* turned aside the course of justice, and defeated its ends with a sagacity almost infernal; how he had blasted human hopes, and crushed human hearts; how he had plead falsely when other men's consciences kept them silent; how he had winked at crime, and with subtle speech made the *law* and its ministers—the principles of virtue, equity and religion, subservient to it. And then he thought of the last, most damning sin. How all unseen, unsuspected, he had shaped the destiny of his son for the same deep game of life. That *his* precepts, his poisonous words had already blotted from that young soul every divine impress, and all this he had done, that he might swell his coffers with gold! There was a sting in such reflections, and it pierced him till he writhed as if convulsed with mental agony. But it was only for a moment. Like one of those phases in every bad man's history, marked by the appeals of conscience not wholly seared *against the guilty interests of the heart that redeem his* character from a condition utterly hopeless, it passed as quickly as it came.

With a powerful effort, the attorney shook off the feelings of awe which had been creeping over him, and in a moment had chained down every harrowing thought under his iron will. But that laugh still haunted him, and *taking up the light, he searched the apartment.* Satisfied that he had been alone, he then unlocked the door and stepped into the corridor. This was a long and wide passage, flanked by rooms on either side, and terminating in several flights of steps, one leading to the apartments above, another to the vaults, another to a range of buildings situated back of the old house, and connected with it by a narrow stone entry. The fourth flight led upward spirally to the top of the building. These rooms communicated with each other by innumerable doors, so that it would have been a difficult matter to have traced the flight of any one through them, had the miser been certain that he was not alone. His light scarcely penetrated his own length in the surrounding gloom; and thus he might have passed and repassed the object of his search a hundred *times without knowing it. On he* went, from room to room, peering under the quaintly-fashioned furniture, into the corners, up the chimneys and every where about the old desolate house, until he had satisfied his craven heart that there was none lying in wait for his gold.

If during that search, at any moment of the interval *of time it had occupied,* the attorney had suddenly started back five paces, he would have arrived at a very different conclusion.

There, dogging the old man's steps, now shrinking against the wall, or gliding behind a door, and yet always close upon his pursuer, was the little humpback! On he went, smothering a malicious laugh at the victim of his cunning, shuffling in his odd way up to the very heels of the miser; then, falling back into the darkness, he would dance about in wild glee, and snap his fingers at the retreating figure before him. Oh, it was a mirth*ful sight. So it seemed to the little dwarf; for when* the attorney had re-entered his room and locked himself in as before, the humpback threw himself upon the floor without, and rolled over and over in an ecstacy of merriment. A moment after, he rose to his knees, and adjusting one eye to the key-hole, sat still and patiently watched. Not the least movement or occurrence in that room escaped his notice.

The attorney had now regained his accustomed self-control. Laughing contemptuously at the momentary weakness into which he had been betrayed, he placed the light upon the table, and approached the chimney piece. There had been no fire there since morning, and the room was bitterly cold. For the first time since he had entered, the miser betrayed a consciousness that it was so. Placing some faggots on the hearth, he applied a match, and then blew strongly upon it for the space of a minute, until the little blue flame became a *cheerful blaze,* and made the room glow with its ruddy light.

Just then, a clock, whose rosy-cheeked dialface had caught the infection and smiled pleasantly upon the scene from one corner, struck half-past eleven. The sound was welcome to the attorney's ear. It broke in upon the profound stillness which awed him, and then it served to direct his thoughts into a new channel, for at the same moment he drew from beneath his coat a black, greasy wallet, and unfastening the clasp, took therefrom several dirty scraps of paper. The first that he opened, was a note bearing certain feminine marks upon its exterior, which were almost effaced by confinement in such unclean quarters. It ran thus:

LINCOLN SQUARE, THURSDAY.

SIR,—If your engagements admit, I would beg your attendance at my house to-morrow, 10 A. M.

Your kinswoman,

MARY ATHERTON.

"At last! ha! ha!" shouted the attorney, in a tone of irrepressible glee, and rubbing his hands softly together "To work, brain, and coin more *gold* for your old master. A cool million this time! ho! we are soaring high!" *said he, stroking with a hideous leer of affection his* broad and finely-developed forehead.

"You may fall yet," hissed the dwarf, through his teeth. He spoke very low, and the words scarcely reached the attorney's ear. He started up and listened; then muttering an oath at his fears, he sat down and opened the second scrap of paper.

It was written over in a bold clerk-like hand, and read thus:

SIR,—I must beg leave to secure myself against the annoyance of a "not at home," by making my own appointments with you. Be good enough, on the present occasion, to dispense with such formalities, and await me to-night at twelve, in your own room.

RICHARD SCRIVENER.

"Cool and impudent," said the attorney, flinging the note into the fire. "Some new deviltry, the young scamp has been at, I suppose. But he has unwittingly played the only card that will serve my turn. Yes, yes, I will see him."

As he spoke, a third scrap of paper fell from the floor. Picking it up, he held it to the light, and a smile of triumph curled his thin lip as he read. It was a note of hand for $5000, in favor of Simon Scrivener, payable at ten days' sight; and that sum was the reward of a *splendid lie* with which the attorney had that morning entered the lists against the *right*, dazzled the eyes of a whole court for five hours, and then came off victorious. Ordinarily, the lawyer's face afforded the very worst indication of the feelings that possessed him. He could appear unmoved under the most violent mental struggles; *and this to him a boast and glory, was to the world an* enigma which it could not solve. Now, however, this mask was thrown off. He did not strive to conceal from himself the satisfaction those papers afforded him. They possessed the citadel of his heart. They breathed the only syllables that could move him—*law* and *gold*. The one was the lever that moved his intellect, the other his heart; and both dwelt in his soul, woven together in an indissoluble relation of cause and effect, toil and and reward, the Alpha and Omega of his existence. These were his gods! That day he had flung the richest treasures of his mind upon the shrine of law; and though the beautiful fabric veiling the altar was wrought with a glittering tissue of subterfuge and chicanery, it confounded the learned and wise, and he triumphed. This was *law*, the cause, the toil; and then came the effect, the reward, *gold*, and he had gained that, too. So with a complaisant smile on his face, he sat before the fire warming *his hands in the cheerful blaze, for it was very cold,* and plotted anew. He was thinking of Mrs. Atherton's note.

That lady had in former years, placed herself under great obligation to Mr. Scrivener. In the process of a suit threatening her with the loss of immense estates, his professional skill had been brought into requisition. Step by step he vanquished the difficulties of the case, and succeeded in effecting a satisfactory adjustment of his client's affairs, so that Mrs. Atherton and her daughter Grace were left the undisputed possessors of estates valued at two millions. Grace was at *that period* but ten years of age, and consequently too young to estimate in a worldly point of view the service performed by the attorney. She united in herself at once rare personal loveliness with a refinement of manner and purity of heart, that led her to shrink instinctively from the approaches of evil. While regarding Mr. Scrivener as *their friend and benefactor,* she could not repress a sentiment of aversion towards him, for which she was scarcely able to account. As she grew up to womanhood, this feeling deepened into positive dislike. His presence alarmed her, she knew not why. His friendly and sometimes affectionate advances, made in virtue of his age, awakened her disgust, and were met with a cold repulse. She treated him with such chilling politeness, and evinced such an easy self-possession and a conscious superiority in his presence, that the lawyer was baffled. The consciousness of intellectual greatness that enabled him *to carry a haughty front before the world, forsook him* then. He felt himself to be the miserable, sordid miser that he was, and that young girl, with her transcendant purity and loveliness, was the most withering rebuke to *him.* His eye fell under her mild and searching gaze, so he was more elastic and cheerful when out of her sight. With the mother, the attorney possessed all the influence which had originated in gratitude for his services, and was magnified by the flattering position he held at the bar, and the circumstance of his unlimited wealth. Ambition had rendered this bond of union between them indissoluble, in a contemplated alliance between Grace Atherton and Richard Scrivener.

This scheme had for years been ripening in the attorney's heart, until it was his thought by day, and his dream by night. It first called into *expression* any thing like solicitude for the welfare of his son, and when he had by acts of kindness obliterated from his mind all memory of past neglect, and there was established between them the semblance of affection, he pursued a policy toward his son which bore directly upon this end. He filled his mind with worldly maxims, and winked at excesses which corrupted his principles, and threatened his physical and moral ruin.

The young man had access to Mrs. Atherton's house through his father. The extreme beauty of Grace at once awakened his admiration, and with the gallant assured air of one perfectly *au fait* in such matters, he hastened to offer his devoirs at so fair a shrine. Nothing was further from his thoughts, than obtaining her hand, but it flattered him to have a place in her thoughts, and possess, as he thought, the power to call up by his presence, the rosy hue into her delicate check. He was incapable of love; and while placed beyond *the necessity of marrying* for *expediency*, by Mr. Scrivener's liberal advances, he evinced no disposition to renounce the gaieties his present freedom sanctioned, for the companionship of a wife.

These intentions at once determined the course adopted by the attorney. That his son should marry Grace Atherton, his own resolute purpose placed beyond a doubt but he was politic enough to abide the issue of events then in progress, to that end, ere making him a participant in his plans.

On the part of Mrs. Atherton, any obstacle in the way of her scheme, never suggested itself to her mind. Grace had always been an affectionate and butiful child, taught to consider her mother's authority as supreme, and her decisions unalterable, from which there could be no appeal. The timidity of her character united, then, to render her on this occasion the passive instrument of perfecting *Mrs. Atherton's ambitous schemes.* She affected the form of submission to her Mother's will, while her heart shrank from a union with one who had only awakened there sentiments of distrust and aversion. Confident of her absolute power, and dazzled with the worldly advantages which hinged upon such a disposition of her daughter's hand, Mrs. Atherton was easily deceived by the assumed cheerfulness of Grace. The young girl cherished a vague hope that some alternative would present itself, and though she suffered the occasional visits of the attorney's son, never departed from the same chilling politeness in his presence, which she evinced toward the old man.

Mrs. Atherton had been for many years an invalid. She was constantly predicting the day of her decease, yet in spite of the attorney's artful suggestions relative to assuming a more decided attitude in their plans, in anticipation of thatevent, she dismissed the subject in alarm. The will made, she felt that nothing would remain for her but to dye. Consequently, Mr. Scrivener, to his great chagrin, had more than once returned to his office, and deposited upon the dusty shelf the *blank* parchment, with an oath against his weak, nervous old kinswoman. *Like the* maiden, doubtful at first of the sweet accents of love breathed into her willing ear, he trembled, lest his long-cherished hopes should be dashed just as they were ripening into fruition. He questioned the reality of that which, almost lay within his grasp. The possibility of a desert ithrough Mrs. Atherton's death, ere the formalities of the "settlements" had been gone through with, haunted him night and day. Latterly, however, that lady's complaints had assumed a mere aggravated character, and with an exulting smile upon his lip, the attorney awaited a summons to her sick chamber.

Two days passed. On the morning of the day with which my tale opens, Mr. Scrivener went into court where as we have seen, he gained his cause. While there, the notes he had but now read, were slipped into his hands, the one from Mrs. Atherton, the other from his son *Richard.* He was perfectly aware nature of the appointment with him signified in the former. He knew that he hour for consummating the dearest wish of his heart had arrived, but there yet remained one step untaken, and that was to gain the assent of his son to a marriage with Grace Atherton. The attorney sat revolving in his mind the most politic manner of proceeding. To say that he had been as sanguine as Mrs. Atherton, respecting the issue of their plans, would not be true. He knew that Grace, though gentle, could be firm, and did not shrink from opposing her will, when the very presence of the young girl cowed his strong spirit? Then he reflected that Richard had not always been a perfectly passive instrument in his hands, and might not quietly suffer his liberty to be thus summerily disposed of. These thoughts were busy with him now, as he sat before the fire. There was a possible emergency at hand, and he must cope with it; an alternative dimly rising against his iron will and he must plot deeply to crush it, as he had done in every crisis of his life, with an indomitable energy of purpose that seemed almost superhuman. His son Richard would be there at twelve, and the clock was on the point of striking the hour.

The lawyer *rose, and added fresh fuel to the fire, for* it was very cold, and the storm yet raged bitterly without. Then he went to a closet, and took thence a bottle of wine and a couple of glasses, dusted them with his handkerchief, and placed them, together with the light upon the table. Scarcely, where these arrangements completed, when a low yet clear knock rang sharply upon the hall-door below. Taking up the light, the attorney descended the stairs, unbarred the door, and a moment after stood in the hall alone with his son,

They offered a singular contrast, that father and son. *The former, short of stature, slovenly dressed,* with a face in which cunning and meanness were blended with conscious look of intellectual superiority, and the expression of an unpitying heart and resolute will. The latter was of commanding figure, powerfully built, and attired in the extreme of fashion. He wore top boots, a hat stuck jauntly upon a profusion of brown curls, and a slender upon his cane, which he kept incessantly twirling fingers. His face still preserved some of its youthful the freshness from the ravages of disposition, and smoothly shaven chin nestled among the folds of a gay-colored handkerchief, tied negligently round the throat. The carelessness and abandon that accompanied every movement, betrayed the man of the world, while the mocking smile wreathing the full red lip, breathed the same haughty contempt of that world, which was the predominating expression of Mr. Scrivener's face. There was a cool impudence about the young man, as he stood a moment surveying *the slovenly figure before him,* that would have made it difficult to decide at first which of the two was master in that house. [CONTINUED.]

LOVE.—Love is the weapon which omnipotence reserved to conquer rebel men, when all the rest had failed. Reason he parries; fear he answers blow for blow; future interest he meets with present pleasure; but love, that sun against whose melting beams winter cannot stand, that soft, subduing slumber, which wrestles, down the giant! there is no one human being in a million whose clay heart is hardened against love.

Poetry and Miscellany.

For the Erie Observer.

YESTERDAY, TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

BY DYLACK.

But yesterday and brightly shone
The sun amid the sky,
Night came, and with it came the moon
With all her daughters by.

To day,—how changed! but clouds of gloom
Are floating overhead;
Night comes, and with it comes a tomb
For nature lying dead.

And thus with man,—he has his day
Of happiness and peace;
Another comes—they pass away,
And all, together, cease.

But from these clouds of nightly gloom
To-morrow's sun may rise,
To fill the earth with joy and bloom,
And brighten up the skies.

So may the spirits of good men
Forsake the deathly shore,
To live in brighter climes, again,
And swell an angel choir.

Hontesdale, July, 1849.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE HUNGARIAN ARMY.

From the Journal of Commerce:

It is but a brief biography which we are able to give of this young military genius, whose glory as a General is to be compared with that of Napoleon. All we know of him is since the beginning of the gigantic Hungarian war, in which he takes a most pre-eminent part; and we possess but a few particulars respecting his earlier life. He was born in the year 1819, in the Zips, (Northern Hungarian country) on the declivity of the Carpathian Mountains, not far from the Hungarian-German city Kasmark, where the young boy Gorgery attended school. His family is an old Hungarian one, who had a manor on the romantic River Hernae, on which was the property of his uncle. His education was more than that of a German than of a Magyar, as the whole county of Zips is inhabited by a German population; although he learned the Magyar language as a boy, at the country seat of his uncle. For the continuation of his studies he was sent by his uncle to Presburg. In that city he devoted himself assiduously to his favorite sciences, Mineralogy, Botany and Natural Philosophy. His teachers and professors admired his great talents, and called him "vir ingenio præditus." In this same city of Presburg the first impressions of political pursuits were made upon him, as the Hungarian Congress had its sittings there.

Young Gorgey early found opportunity to become acquainted with Kossuth, whose tendencies he admired and approved. But he was unsatisfied with the licentious life of a Jurat (student of Law,) and left Presburg. By the influence of his uncle he was admitted into the military institution of Tulin near Vienna, where he soon became highly distinguished for his progress in mathematics and chemistry. Warmly recommended by his professors, and cherished by his fellow students, he left the Institution and went to Vienna, where he was appointed Lieutenant of the Hungarian Hussar Regiment "Vacquant," which regiment belongs now to the Hungarian army: but his active and energetic mind, and high capacities, could not bear to be restrained within the capital, in a sphere so limited. He accordingly laid down the sword, and returned to his scientifical pursuits, particularly Natural Philosophy. Alternately he traveled through the different countries of Europe, and was active for another period in some scientific investigations. At Prague he was known by his friends as "the genius of Hungary." He there devoted all his time to chemistry, and made in this science some valuable discoveries. He was often seen in his shirt-sleeves at the Laboratory, working like a mechanic at the fire, with the baloon, retort, or other tools, in his hand. He became afterwards manager of a chemical factory; but he soon relinquished it, and continued his travels, which he extended into Asia. Returning from there, he married in the year 1844, a fine young lady, who was teacher in the Imperial Female Academy, and took possession of the manor of his uncle, who has since died.

In the March revolution, he was among the chief leaders at Pesth, and therefore connected with Kossuth; but his extraordinary activity commenced, and his military genius was developed, in the war which followed. Prince Stephen, the representative of the Emperor in Hungary, with whom he became acquainted at Prague, made him captain, in which capacity he soon distinguished himself by his personal courage and strategy, in smirmishes with the rapacious Serbs and Raitzen. He advanced therefore, under Massaros, to the rank of a colonel; and as the Hungarian army retired beyond the Theiss, he was named General by Massaros, the Minister of War, who, with the consent of Kossuth, entrusted him with the glorious mission to the Slovakey, where his wonderful, unparalleled strategy secured to the Hungarian army the success of the whole campaign. His manœuvers, battles and victories are known. He at length besieged and took Waitzen, and threatened to cut off the Austrian army, which caused the evacuation of the Hungarian capital, Pesth, by the Austrians. He afterwards besieged the strong fortress of Buda, and took it.

The surrender of Buda is considered by all tacticians as of equal importance to a victory in a pitched battle. He informed Kossuth by telegraph of the surrender of *this fortress, in a very laconic style, viz:* "Hurrah! Buda! Gorgey!" The degree of field marshall was bestowed upon him by Kossuth and the Congress, for this highly important action, and Kossuth answered him in the same style, viz: "The thanks of the republic to the *Field Marshal* Gorgey!"

Some days afterwards the great patriot, the very old and highly respected General Messaros, being no longer able to endure the arduous efforts of a minister of War, wished to retire, and upon Gorgey was conferred this high office.

By the last news from Hungary, we are informed that Gorgey has entirely defeated the combined Austrian and Russian army of 300,000 men, a victory which will probably change the whole face of European affairs, in the same manner as did the battles of Leipzig, Marengo and Austerlitz, or of Waterloo; and the name of Gorgey will then become the second watchword of liberty *throughout Europe*—Kossuth being the *first.*

SENSITIVE GLASS.—It is said in the Cincinnati *commercial*, that a gentleman in that city has discovered the ancient Druidical method of rendering glass goblets and other vessels so magically sensitive, that they will emit musical sounds, and indicate the presence of poison.—One of them was tested, into which water was forced, and it remained perfectly sound, but, on adding a little poison, the glass flew into fragments. This is a mysterious scientific wonder.

☞ "Look here, Pete," said a knowing dakey, "don't stand dar on de railroad!"

"Why, Joe?"

"Kase if de cars see dat mouf ob yours, dey tink it am de depo' and run rite in!"

☞ Dose yourself daily with pills, pour preventives down your throat by the gallon, accompanied with the usual quantity of brandy and water, and perhaps you may catch the Cholera.

☞ Arkansas has furnished its block of marble for the Washington monument.

Foreign News by the Europa.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE!

St. Johns, N. B., July 25.

The steamship Europa, with 123 passengers, arrived at Halifax, at 8 o'clock last evening.

Ireland.—The Irish papers contain most distressing accounts of the intense suffering and misery that prevails in many parts of that ill-fated country—particularly in the South-western districts. The workhouses are filled to repletion, and thousands of persons appear actually without the means to keep life and soul together, until the crops are available, which fortunately will, from present appearances, be very early. The distress, in the meantime, will be severe, almost beyond example.

On Monday Messrs. O'Brien, Meagher, McManus, and O'Donahue, were emba-ked on board the war schooner Swift, which immediately sailed for Vandieman's land. Previous to the departure of the prisoners, they prepared, and placed in the hands of a mutual friend, an address to their countrymen, of which the London *Times* says: It must be admitted that its tones is unobjectionable—nay even more moderate than could be expected from men, the whole tenor of whose previous conduct favored the supposition that they were acting, nbt as free agents, but as the victims of some unknown species of downright lunacy.

France.—The elections to fill 35 vacancies are going forward quietly, and the results as far as ascertained are in favor of the moderate candidates. In Paris the Ministerial candidates were all returned. The Provinces, Lamartine and a few Socialists have secured their elections.

On Thursday there was a rumor in Paris of a difference in the Cabinet on the affairs of Rome, and it is now said that Odillon Barrot, Minister of Justice, and M. Dufaure, Minister, of the Interior, will retire.

A doubt was expressed whether England had previously remonstrated with France on the subject of Rome.

In regard to this subject, the London *Sun* of Tuesday says: The Marquis of Normandy has presented a note to the French Government from Lord Palmerston demanding and explicit explanation as to the intentions of France with regard to Rome. How long it is intended that the French army shall occupy the Roman Territory, and whether it is resolved to support the Pope.

The Legitimatist and Jesuit journal are setting up a cry for the absolute and unconditional restoration of the Pope, but the correspondent of the *Times* says, upon reliable information, that no such folly is intended by the French government.

The movements of Ledru Rollin have at length been traced out. He has, until recently, been secreted in Paris, and on Wednesday reached London in the Ostend steamer from Belgium, in company with Martin Bernard, Etienne Arago, and Sargeant Boichat.

The present accounts of the cholera are favorable. The deaths have fallen to fewer than 30 per day, and are daily decreasing. The total number of deaths in Paris and suburbs since the breaking out of the cholera in January last, is said to be more than 20,000.

Rome.—The Assembly, in its last sitting, unanimously voted the Constitution of the Republic, and order it to be deposited in the Capitol, as the expressioned of the unanimous wish of the Roman people.

The Constitution is by a vote of the Assembly, to be engraven on marble, and placed in the Capitol.

They also ordered funeral service to be celebrated in St. Stephen's, for those who had fallen in defence of the Republic.

The entrance of French troops *en masse* into Rome, did not take place till 7 o'clock of the evening of the 3d.

A proclamation from the National Assembly announced the arrival of the French, and recommended abstinence from all vengeance as useless, and unworthy of dignity of Roman citizens.

The barricades had to be pulled down by the French soldiers themselves in the absolute death of Roman laborers. At dark the troops were conveyed to their various quarters.

Garibaldi succeeded in escaping from Rome with 10,000 men. He was loudly applauded as he passed through the city. He has gone in the direction of Jerzsima. It is probable he would fall in with some detached force of the Neapolitans or Spaniards to whom he might give trouble. His intention, it is said, is to invade the Kingdom of Naples. The first division of the French expeditionary army set out in pursuit of him on the 4th.

The *Couriere Mercantile*, of Genoa, of the 7th, states that the government is composed of three individuals—one Roman and two Frenchmen, and has been established at Rome.

By the latest accounts the Roman municipality had proclaimed that no convention had been made proclaimed that no convention had been made with the French.

In speaking of the arrangements for the settlement for the future of the Roman States, the Paris correspondent of the *Times* says: "I have reason to believe, though I have it from no official source, that the government are satisfied with the last accounts that have been received from Gaeta. If I may trust my authority, these accounts would show that the French Minister there has concluded an arrangement, not only with the Pope, but with the Austrian representative, to the effect that His Holiness is to return to Rome—that the French are to evacuate the city—leaving only a garrison of five hundred men, and that the Austrian representative has agreed on the part of his government—that the Austrian troops shall evacuate Bologna and Ancona, leaving a compiratively small number in the forts. It is further said it was in consequence of this arrangement, that the army of the Alps was dissolved.—Such is the substance of the account stated to have been received from Gaeta, and which, if correct, will no doubt soon be confirmed."

Venice still holds out against the Austrians, and continues to make a vigerous resistance. The city carries on its principal defence from two small forts at about one thousand yards from the first house of Venice—one situated on the small island of San Lecondo—and the other on the Railroad Bridge.—The Austrian shells do not reach further than four hundred yards.

Within Venice Provisions are very scearce.—Nothing but black bread half baked is to be got.—Meat and wine have become luxurious. Still the calm determination to resist reigns among the Venetians.

Denmark.—A signal victory has been gained by the Danes over the Holsteins, in North Tutlands, which is announced to the Minister of Copenhagen in the following telegraphic dispatch, from the commandant at Fredonia has commanded transport vessels for upwards of 800 prisoners, 30 of whom were officers. I expect they will arrive at Copenhagen to-morrow morning. The enemy is totally defeated and our victorious army is pursuing them. All the enemy's battering guns are taken, and several pieces of field artillery. It is said that the Danes have retaken Kolorng.

Hungary and Austria.—The Hungarians continue to carry on the unequal struggle with indomitable energy and courage.

Advices from Vienna of the 7th have been received. The statements of the victory won by Ban Jellachich proves to be altogether unfounded. The Ban is still in the back countries, and though he has had an engagement with the Magyars, the affair seems to have been of little importance. The imperial troops on the right bank of the Danube, after leaving Raab, following the retreating Hungarians, and appear to have obtained some advantage at Acs, where it is said 500 Hungarians were made prisoners.

The Austrians headquarters were then removed to Babylone, where the Emperior was.

The Hungarians appear to have retired to an entrenchment, camp, and works at the head of a bridge, thrown from the right bank of the Danube to Comorn, from which point the manœvered with 20 squadrons of horse, and kept up a fire with 50 guns for eight hours; but their infantry remained in their entrenchments. One field battery ventured beyond the protection of the guns in the entrenchment and a regiment of Austrian light horse attacted and captured the battery, after cutting down the greater part of the men and their guns. The battery consisted of six pounders and two twelves.

The Russian corps having entered Transylvania, has succeeded, after an obstinate resistance, in taking Tornasas Pass, which was strongly fortified. The Russians forced their way through with their bayonet, and entered Cronstadt on the same day, the 20th day of June. Eleven cannon and standards were the trophies of this day.

The Cossacks succeeded in capturing General Wys, who was wounded, and has been handed over to the Austrians.

A letter from Vienna, in the Impudence, of Brussels, states that the Hungarians have retaken Syigetin and that the Diet was to be opened on the 1st.

The Hungarians Victorious.—Intelligence had been received by the *Nation*, a Belgian Journal, to the following effect. On the 1st and 2d of July, Dembrinski, with his own corps d'armee, and all the reserve of the veteran troops drawn from the army of operation now acting in different parts of Hungary, amounting altogether to 80,000 men, attacted the Russian army, consisting of 110,000 men, commanded by Prince Paskowitch, in the defiles between Miskoley and Oilan. The attack took place on the flank so as to drive the corps commanded by the Prince in person, into the marshes of the Theiss.

We have not received any details of this important battle; but the success seems to have been so complete, that the same Hungarian reserve of veterans, to the number of 40,000 men, marched the next day by Wasten for Comorn, to reinforce the army of Georgey, who from the 4th of July has been able to resume the offensive against the Austrian armies.

Dembrinski, with 55,000 man was in pursuit of the remains of the army of Paskewitch, and it is probable that immediately the news of Dembrinski's victory becomes known, the warlike preparations in the detailes of which the Russian Prince has imprudently engaged himself, will rise *en masse* to cut off his retreat through the passes.

Kossuth issued, on the 27th ult., at Buda, Pesth a proclamation, calling upon the people, in the most emphatic language, to rise in arms against the invader. The campaign against the Austro-Russian army is called a cursade, as it is manifestly intended to work on the religious feelings of the people; and its style is said to be most eloquent and impassioned.

Baden Jadstaldt was fearfully bombarded on the 7th, but according to the last accounts it held out and the garrison had hoisted the black flag, in token that they would rather die than surrender.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

New York Courier & Enquirer.

The steamship *Crescent City*, Capt. Stoddard, with 68 passengers, reached her berth last evening at a few minutes past 9 o'clock, after an unusually pleasant passage of two days fifteen and a half hours from Chagres to Kingston (Jamaica,) and six days four hours from the latter port to her wharf in this city.

The whole amount of specie brought on freight by this vessel is $231,994.

The above of course does not include the amount of specie brought by the passengers, of which we have no statement.

The Crescent City brings no mails and but few papers, as the American Consul at Panama would not take the responsibility of sending the mails by her. For the papers we *have* received, and a copy of the following report, made to Messrs. Howards, the agents of the steamer, our acknowledgments are due to our friend Capt. Stoddard.

The steamship Panama left San Francisco the 20th of June, with about 100 passengers and $500,000 in gold dust and specie. She arrived at Panama on the night of the 11th July, and would leave again on the 1st of August. The American barks Tasso and Ellen Frances were waiting at Panama for passengers to go up to San Francisco. Several other small vessels were also bound up with passengers.

There is but one opinion among the passengers with regard to the gold in California. It is still found in great quantities; but it is only the hard-working chaps that can stand the fatigue of digging it.

There was no sickness at the mines, and everything was going on quietly. The number of persons there is estimated at between twenty and thirty thousand; about one-half foreigners.

Business at San Francisco is very dull, and dry goods and provisions are selling below the original costs.

Lumber is still in good demand, selling for three hundred and fifty dollars per M. Rents enormously high and on the rise.

The Oregon steamer would leave San Francisco on the 1st of July, and expects to be in Panama the 20th.

Our Consul at Panama, would not assume the responsibility of sending the California Mail by the Crescent City.

There were about one hundred Americans at San Blas, waiting a passage up. Among them was the Reading Company, of Pennsylvania—all well.

The Alta California, of the 14th June, contains a proclamation by General Riley, warning the settlers not to countenance "The Legislative Assembly of the District of San Francisco," either "by paying taxes or by supporting or abetting the officers" of that "illegal and unauthorized body," and calls upon all citizens to assist in "restoring to their lawful keeper," the Public Records of the District of San Francisco, which were "forcibly taken" from the custody of the First Alcade of said district.

The same paper contains a proclamation by Gen. Riley, in which he states that he, "in accordance with instructions from the Secretary of War, has assumed the administration of the Civil affairs in California, not as a *Military Governor*, but as the Executive of the existing Civil Government." He then proceeds to call attention to the means which he deems best calculated to avoid the embarrassmets of the present position of California—Congress having failed to legislate for it—and suggests the mode of electing such officers as are recognized by the laws now governing the Territory, among which are a Territorial Legislature; a Superior Court, consisting of four Judges and a Fiscal, a Prefect and Sub-Prefect in each district, Alcades, &c.; and appoints the 7th day of August next for the special election of Delegates to a General Convention, and of Officers of the Peace.

The Alta California condemns the terms of Gen. Riley's proclamation, and defends the action of the Legislative Assembly alluded to.

The latter body have published an address, in which they complain bitterly of the failure by Congress to give them a form of government,—of its course in "taxing them without giving them a government at all." After a recital of their grievances, and a clear, explicit and intelligent statement of the necessities for immediate, united and determined action on the part of the people, the Assembly "earnestly recommended to their fellow citizens the propriety of electing at least twelve delegates from each district to attend a general Convention to be held at the Pueblo San Jose, on the 3d Monday in August next, for the purpose of organizing a Government for the whole Territory of California."

It is suggested that these delegates have discretionary powers to form a State Constitution, or to adopt such other form of government—subject to ratification by the people—as they may deem advisable.

An enthusiastic meeting was held in San Francisco, on the 12th June, to consider the propriety of sending delegates to a Convention, &c., at which the Hon. Thos. Butler King was present, and addressed the people.

Resolutions to carry the object of the meeting into effect, were presented, when an amendment fixing the elections upon the days appointed by Gen. Rilev, was opposed by Col. J. D. Stevenson, and finally rejected. Messrs. Peter H. Burnett, W. D. M. Howard, E. Gould, Buffum, and Edward Gilbert were appointed a committee to make arrangement for a Convention and the election of Delegates.

The Alta California of the 20th June contains a circular, issued by the above named committee, in which, for the sake of securing unanimity of action—but "without recognizing the least power, as a matter of right, in Brev. Brig. Gen Riley to appoint a time and place for the election of delegates and the assembling of the convention."—they recommended the time for the elections appointed by that officer. The committee condemn the appointment of delegates made by Gen. Riley, and virtually, a disregard of his declaration on that point.

A meeting in reference to the same subject was held by the people of the Pueblo and San Jose, on the 3d June, at which Gen. Riley's proclamation was approved.

A dinner was given to the Hon. T. B. King, on the 14th, at the Parker House, by the citizens of San Francisco.

A subscription was on foot to survey and buoy the Suisan Bay and the Sacramento River between San Francisco and Sacramento city. Capt. Ringold, U. S. N., has been employed to make the survey.

A Merchants' Exchange and reading Room are also about to be established at the former city.

A letter from the Mockelumne Diggings, dated May 23d, speaks encouragingly of the success of the "diggers." Another, from the Stanislaus diggings, complain of poor success in consequnce of the high waters. All, however, agree upon one point—the plentitude of the precious metal upon the spot, and the laborious exertion necessary to secure it. Three Americans, however, are said to have taken out one piece of gold worth $27,200! Another party of three Mexicans are said to have obtained $2,200 in one day!

Philadelphia, July 30.

The New York Herald publishes a batch of letters from California, which are well calculated to dampen the ardor of gold hunters. One correspondent says:

"When the last steamer arrived at San Francico with 250 passengers, 120 of them returned immediately on seeing the true state of things there. The write met on his return from California, on the road from Mazatlan to Mexico, large numbers of Americans who were in the greatest misery before getting to Mazatlan, as their money exhausted before they got half way. Several Americans have joined the Mexican robbers, and have committed many outrages. The greatest piece of gold he had been shown weighed twelve ounce, although he had been shown lumps weighing twenty pounds, but they were joined together.

The average profits of digging is five day's expenses for four days. Most of the emigrants are compelled to sell their things on their arrival at San Francisco, as their means become exhausted when they arrive.

The Gaviota, a paper in Sebec, is paid from merchants sixty dollars, to give glowing accounts. The accounts published in papers of the Mexican ports, are exaggerated, being in the pay of speculators.—He warns every body who can earn two dollars a day, not to go to California. Several vessels have been lost on the coast of California.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY!—FAMILY POISONED BY A SON!!

The following particulars of the horrible tragedy which took place in Cincinnati on Friday last, we copy from the Commercial. The miserable young man, Summons, is now under arrest and will be tried for the murder of those of the family who have since died.

Our city was startled on Saturday morning by a rumor that the whole family of Capt. John Blair Summons, eight in number, including himself, had been poisoned, and that the damnable deed had been perpetrated by his son, *James B. Summons*, better known as *Capt. Jim Summons*, a fellow who for the last three years has been distinguished only for his puppyism, and shunned by all respectable people as a disgusting incubus upon society. The rumor proved terribly true, and early in the day a large and indignant crowd had collected around the house, and there remained until night, anxious to hear the fate of the family, and crowded around the physicians as they passed in and out.

The circumstances connected with this damnable affairs, are, in brief, as follows:

It so happened, and opportunely for the hellish designs of the murderer, that Capt. Summons stopped off the trip on Friday, and it also happened that the *whole family* were assembled together under the same roof, at the residence on Sixth st., west of Sycamore, and it equally as opportunely *happened* that the murderer, in the event of the death of that whole family, *would fall heir to the entire estate*, which amounts to considerable. He has been as well known for a fool heretolore, as now a villain, and for the three years has been an object of both ridicule and pity—the latter on his excellent father's account, the former on his own. He was a miserable combination of conceit and whisky, and in the commingulation of the two, *with his puppyish airs*, managed to make a most disgusting animal of himself,—a subject of misery to his parents and of disgust to those who were subjected with the misfortune of his acquaintance. He had in him the ingredients of a man, and might, by the advantages which he, more than most others, possessed, have been an ornament to society, but his vanity and self-conceit, his inordinate passion for personal display, and recemented the barrier between himself and respectability. The name of his father alone was his support, but sorely has his profligacy and low vice caused that name to suffer. A hundred times has he betrayed his parental benefactor. Thousands upon thousands of hard earned dollars has he buried in the sinks of vice and moral pollution, and bloated with the filth thereof, has had the effrontery to call for more, and to call *not in vain*. His parents felt a fond hope of reform, and gave too full a scope to his desires. All know the reckless use of the property which was entrusted to his hands, and all know the deep miseries and afflictions which he has heaped upon his excellent parents. But, breaking, by his own profligacy, the marriage ties which existed between himself and the worthy daughter of one of our worthiest citizens, and casting himself still deeper into the slough of vice, his parents began to lose hope, and to draw still tighter the rein upon his profligate desires. They gave him a good hope—abundance in all that honesty could wish—cherished him without chiding—watched him and wept—paid his debts—and yet hoped he might be a man. But the lurking devil of the heart never died in his bosom, though it slept, and *Avarice* awoke it to the action of the fearful tragedy which is known to all. We have said that he was a fool; circumstances prove it—and that he was a coward is also well established.

It appears that the whole family had assembled at the supper table on Friday evening, and after partaking retired to their several apartments. Some 15 minutes after, Capt. Robert Armstrong, son in-law to Capt. Summons, felt an oppression in his stomach, and a disposition to vomit, and thinking that to do so would relieve him, he took a mild emetec, which operated almost immediately. Soon after this the whole family were seized in the same way, and thinking that Cholera had broken out among them, physicians were sent for, and in the course of a half hour or so, Drs. Shotwell and Force arrived. Meanwhile, it is said that some of the family had taken the simple remedies used as preventatives of cholera. The physicians, upon arrival, pronounced the malady to proceed from poison, and after ministering the usual remedies, proceeded to analize the articles used at the tea table. The evidence of arsenic appeared in the tea-cups, and it was traced to the teakettle, the proof being positive and beyond doubt or speculation. There it was!

One after another, the family were taken to their beds, and in a short time eight were writhing under the effects of poison—as follows:

Capt. J. Blair Summons, the father.
Mrs. J. B. Summons, his wife.
Capt. R. Armstrong; his son-in-law.
Mrs. Mary Jane Armstrong, daughter of Capt. S., and wife of Capt. A.
Wm. Summons, Engineer.
Paul Huston, do.
Mrs. Reeves, seamstress, and inmate of the family.
This lady died on Saturday morning.
The child of Capt. Armstrong.

Suspicion of this horrible transaction at first fell upon the servant girl, and she was arrested, but her statement, and evident surprise and alarm, *turned suspicion to the son*, James B. Summons, and *he* was arrested under the following circumstances.

Persons were sent out to ascertain where arsenic had been purchased, and by whom, and after enquiring at several drug stores, it was found that a small man, the afternoon before, had purchased an ounce package of it at the store of Dr. Backhaus, asked for "rats-bane to kill rats with"—for which he paid ten cents. The clerk was taken down to the house, and he immediately, from amidst a crowd, pointing out *James B. Summons* as the person who purchased the poison, and, before Esq. Snellbaker, swore to his identity! Summons was immediately arrested, and the servant girl brought in as a witness.—Her testimony still more strongly strengthened the suspicion of the guilt of the accused son. She stated that she went into the kitchen limping, having *stepped on a nail*. *Jim Summons was there* and told her to get a piece of fat bacon and put it on the wound and it would get well. She went and got a piece of bacon and returned to the kitchen with it, when Summons told her that it was not big enough; she must go and get a larger piece. She went out for a larger piece, and on her return, *saw Jim Summons shaking the tea kettle*, which he had takin off the stove! The accused, under these strong convicting circumstances was reminded to jail for further examination. We have since learned that there is other evidence which will be brought forward at the examination to-morrow, going still further to fasten the guilt of the murder upon him. The evidence is altogether circumstantil, but it is as strong as that which has hanged many a man. We will not anticipate that which has not been already elicited.

We visited the house of the stricken family during Saturday and Saturday night, and the scene was a sorrowful one. In the lower room lay the corpse of Mrs. Reves, surrounded by weeping friends, and wearing that solemn gloom which always attends upon death. We ascended the stairs, saw the numerous kindly friends of the family walking noiselessly about, some with medicines, some to perform the other little duties of sickness, and some to admonish to silence those whose feelings could not be restrained. The rooms above had the appearance of a hospital. Upon the floor in the front chamber lay the veteran J. Blair Summons, as honest and as good a man as ever lived, in a sort of stupor. His look was natural, though sorrowful, and it seemed to us that he was as much afflicted in mind as in body and well he might be! He was then in a critical state, and no one was allowed to speak to him. We are pleased to hear now that there is a prospect of his recovery.

In the same room with the old Captain, lay the child of Capt. *Armstrong*, a beautiful boy, supposed to be in a dying state, but it was living up to last evening; and in a room adjoining, Capt. A. and his wife upon the same bed, the former apparently out of danger, the latter not so well. Mrs. Summons like her husband, lay in a sort of stuper, surrounded by female friends—she occupied a room alone. In another department was Wm. B. Summons, his life barely hanging upon the *slender thread of hope*, and like his parents, he was also under the influence of a stupor. Up to eleven, on Saturday night, that which he cast up from his stomach was found yet to contain arsenic!

In a room adjoining, lay our old friend Paul Huston, and though in eminent danger, seemed unterrified at the prospect of death. He said he had done nobody intentional harm, and was as well prepared to die as any one. He requested us not to make a long obituary in case he *did* go! Poor Paul! He will have his joke, even in the face of death.—God speed him and all the family to recovery.

In conclusion, it may not be improper to add that an inquest was held by Coroner Lowry upon the body of Mrs. Reeves, and that the jury returned a verdict that she came to her death by poison ADMINISTERED BY JAMES B. SUMMONS!

We deny the wildest and most fiendish realities or romances of the past, to furnish a deed so dark and damnable as the one detailed above.

Doctor Blackwell.—Extract from a Paris letter in the *Journal of Commerce*:

The medical community of Paris has been set a-talking, by the arrival in this city of the celebrated American doctor, Miss Blackwell. The lady has quite bewildered the learned faculty, by her diploma all in due form, authorizing her to dose and bleed and amputate with the best of them. Some of them are certain that Miss Blackwell is a Socialist of the most furious class, and that her undertaking is the entering wedge to a systematic attack on society by the fair sex. Others, who have seen her, say that there is nothing very alarming in her manner; that, on the contrary, she appears modest and unassuming, and talks reasonable on other subjects. The ladies attack her in their turn. One of them said to me, the other day, "Oh it is to horrid. I'm sure I never could touch her hand. Only to think that those long fingers of hers have been cutting up people!" I have seen the doctor in question, and must say, in fairness, that her appearance is quite prepossessing. She is young, and rather good looking; her manner indicates great energy of character; and she seems to have entered on her singular career from motives of duty, and encouraged by respectable ladies at Cincinnati. After about ten day's hesitation on the part of the directors of the Hospital of Maternity, she has at last received the permission to enter that institution as a pupil.

The East Wind.—Gist's Advertiser says:—As long as our winds are easterly, we can expect no abatement of Cholera. This dreadful pestilence, like the plague and every other infectious disorder, has emanated from the East.

There is undoubtedly, some noxious peculiarity in the east wind. It was an *east* wind that blasted the seven ears of corn, in Pharoah's dream. It was an *east* wind that brought the plague of locusts to Egypt. It was an *east* wind whose touch caused the vine in Ezekiel's vision utterly to wither; and it was an *east* wind that dried up (frosted) the fruit of the vine, as recorded by Ezekiel, and lastly, it was a vehement east wind—a sirrocco—that destroyed the gourd of the prophet Jonah.

The frost of April 25th, 1848, although very severe, only produced a partial failure of fruit—the wind being from the west. The frost in May 18th, last, was not more severe, was more fatal in its destruction—the wind at the period being east. Astronomical calculations cannot be made to advantage when the wind is from the east. Individuals afflicted with rheumatic nervous affections, suffer greatly during the prevalence of these winds. I should like to know whether this is an electrical influence. The Telegraphic operators can probably shed light on this curious subject.

Singular Presentiment.—A correspondent of the *National Intelligencer*, speaking of the narrative of the Dead Sea expedition, and in connection, of the death of Lieut. Dale, relates a singular presentiment of Mrs. Dale, and gives the language she used at the time. The correspondent says:—"One of the gentlemen told us that she had said to him on the 24th July, 'I wish you to note this day; my spirits are so oppressed, my feelings are so unaccountably strange, that I am sure some great calamity awaits me—note it, that this is the 24th July.'" It was the day her husband died.

Drowned.—A young man about twenty-four years of age, whose name was supposed to be Roswell Willis, was drowned at Jamestown Chatauque co., on the 13th inst. He rode a horse into the creek for the purpose of washing, and when in deep water was thrown off, and sunk. The deceased had arrived in Jamestown in the Warren stage, and in conversation with the driver said that he was on his way to visit his parents and friends in Pike Hollow, Wyoming co., whom he had not seen for five years.

Indian and Yankee.—The water in Mackinaw is very clear and very cold, so cold as to be almost unendurable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold coin in twenty feet of water and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending ten or twelve feet, they came up so chilled that after several attempt they gave it up. A Yankee standing by observed that "if he would give it to him for getting it, he'd swing it quicker than lightning," to which he consented; when Jonathan, instead of plunging in as was expected, quietly took up a setting pole, and dipping the end in a tar barrel, reached it down to the coin and brought it up, and slipping it into his pocket, walked off, to the amazement of the Indian divers, and the no small chagrin of the donor.

The Iron Business.—We learn from a Taylor Whig paper, the *Blue Hen's Chicken*, that Messrs. Whitaker & Co., are building a tremendous Blast Furnace, at Durham, Bucks County, capable of making two hundred tons of iron per week. Last year they built one that makes 125 tons per week:

Now, *Whitaker*, in the iron business, is a high tariff name, that goes in for "protection;" and yet, strange as it may appear we find the name investing largely of its capital, in the iron business, under the tariff of '46, which, according to Whig predictions, was to prostrate not only the iron, but all other manufacturing operations!

We thus have *the sufficiency* of the Tariff of '46, as to the iron interest, indirectly admitted by Whig capitalists: the *equity* of it in its leading principles, as to all the great interests of the country, is beyond all question.—*West Chester Democrat.*

Bad Symptums.—A lady in Pittsburgh fancied she an attack of cholera and sent post haste for a Physician. He asked what she had been eating during the day. She told him ten saucers of ice cream, six dishes of raspberries, nine glasses of pop and mineral water, two cherry pies, one goosberry tart, and any quantity of sweet-meats. The Dr. told her if she had only drank a glass of buttermilk, she would have saved him the trouble of calling on her.

Pine Lumber in Maine.—A correspondent of the Maine *People's Press*, writing from Moosehead Lake, June 18, tells of having just taken across said Lake, a distance of 17 miles, the largest raft of pine logs ever seen there-abouts—containing, by actual survey, *twenty-one and three-fourths acres*. These logs are taken at different landings upon the eastern shore of the Lake, and towed by steamboats across to the outlet or head of the Kennebec waters, by which they are borne to market.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGTST 4, 1849.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

A PATRIOTIC LETTER.

Letters to Fourth of July celebrations are scarcely over of a character to bear publication away from the scene of festivity—they are generally so common place, so much like the thousands that have preceded them, that a republication of a last years almanac would be about as interesting. The following manly and patriotic letter, however, from the Hon. J. S. Black, of Somerset, to a Fourth of July celebration in Philadelphia, does not come under this category. It is short, pertinent and to the point—breathing throughout every line and sentence the soul of a true Democrat, and the genius of a superior mind. Surely the Democracy of the Keystone have higher honors in store for Judge B. than any they have yet tendered him. An intellect like his would grace any station. But to the letter:

Somerset, June 30, 1849.

Dear Sir:—I have just received your obliging letter, conveying to me the invitation of the Western Democracy to join them in their celebration of the 4th of July, at Brown's. I thank you for this token of your remembrance, but for many reasons, not necessary to enumerate, I cannot by any possibility be with you.

Since the last anniversary of our independence, the Democratic party of the Union has been defeated by a combination of causes which need not now be mentioned, but the administration which closed last March will soon receive ample justice. The premature death of its lamented chief, and the retirement to private life, of those who were associated with him in the executive department, will consecrate its measures to impartial history much earlier than could have been expected under other circumstances. The Oregon question, settled by compelling England to accept, with gratitude, a compromise which she rejected before with expressions of scorn—a foreign war, planned and conducted with such wisdom and energy, that in *forty-two battles*, always against superior numbers, there was not one defeat—the limits of the Republic extended by the addition of new territory, many thousands of miles in circumference, teeming with fertility, and filled with inexhaustible treasures—a commerce profitable beyond all former example, and furnishing a revenue sufficient for all proper purposes, by a system of taxation so light that it is complained of by some for its very lightness—a currency guarded by every means which the General Government could adopt to save it from fluctuation—the national honor so successfully vindicated, that the American name is a familiar object of admiration in every part of the world—these are some of the triumps of the late administration, on which it bases its claim to public respect and gratitude. When it is recollected that each one of these achievements was wrought out in the face of an opposition, the most able, uncharitable, and persevering that ever beset any government with its clamors, no Republican can permit himself to fear that the "*sober second thought*" of the people will withhold their approbation from so rare a union of talents and firmness. Justice is seen already in the returning ebb of that accidental popularity which floated the whigs into power. Mr. Polk, and the great statesmen who composed his cabinet, will not need to await the tardy judgment of another age to vindicate them; their bitterest enemies are even now paying unconscious homage to the virtue and ability that guided the councils of the nation from 1845 to 1849. The events of that period have ministered something to *their* pride as well as to ours, and they feel that the cubit added to the stature of American citizens has made *them* taller too.

Please to present the annexed sentiment to the company at Brown's.

I am very respectfully, yours, &c.,

J. S. BLACK.

The American Democracy—Moderate in victory, it can afford to be calm in defeat—a rock built on principle, *misfortune cannot shake its deep foundations.*

☞ The *Gazette's* article on our remarks of last week on the Taylor platform of "good roads, good harbors, and good laws," reminds us very much of a celebrated funeral sermon we have often heard of: there was nobody dead, and consequently the sermon did'nt apply. When the *Gazette* controverts any of the positions taken in that article or shows that its quotation from the General is worthy of the Chief Magistrate of such a nation as this, it will be time enough then to indulge in sneers at our "learned disquisitions," or in commendation of *such* "sound observations" of this "second Washington."

As to the motto the *Gazette* says Gen. Taylor has adopted (it is a wonder it is not claimed as its author) of "Peace with all nations, entangling alliances with none," it is older a good deal than Gen. Taylor's fame as a *Statesman*, and has been practiced, as far as possible, ever since the republic had an existance. It is certainly nothing new, and if the General's admirers can find nothing but a desire to continue to practice it to entitle him to fame immortal, or make his administration a marked era in the history of the republic, then will they be most grieviously mistaken. One would think, moreover, had he no other source of information but the *Gazette*, that this nation had been embroiled in war ever since it took its place among that great family of which it is so conspicuous a member—that, instead of having proclaimed at the outset of its existance, and adhered to it to this day, a strict neutrality in the quarrels of other powers, we had, before the advent of the shining light that now illuminates the White House at Washington, been mixed up in all the quarrels and wars of Christendom! Certainly our neighbor must be a little cracked if he expects the people to swallow such stuff, or take his pictures, drawn from imagination, as true and faithful deliniations of the past.

Crawford County.—In no county in the whole state have we seen any indications of division among the Democracy, save in Crawford. Throughout our entire borders, from the Delaware to the Lakes, *union and harmony* seems to be the watchword in making nominations for representatives and other county officers, and everywhere the desire to redeem the state from the hands of whigery seems to be paramount to all other considerations, whether *personal* or *private*, save in this one spot. There, a few disaffected men who have been honored beyond their merits, and some of them elevated to posts which have given them a prominence they could otherwise never have attained, have taken upon themselves the task of dictating who shall, and who shall not, be the candidates of the Democracy for representatives; and threatening, *in effect*, if their dictation is not heeded, that the county shall be betrayed into the hands of federalism. With the local divisions of the party in any other county than our own, we claim to have nothing to do, but when men, under the guise of Democracy, take upon themselves, in order to gratify *personal* spite, or *fancied* wrongs, to endanger our success in driving the *enemies of our principles* from the state capital, we deem it the duty of every Editor to cry aloud and spare not. Such men are not Democrats, no matter what they call themselves, or what their fancied provocations, and we trust the good sense of the masses in our neighboring county will triumph over all their disorganizing efforts, and teach them that demagogues can no longer control them. Crawford county ought to send two Democrats to the legislature, but if our friends are not careful, and put down *all* disaffection by showing a bold and united front, we shall have the mortification of seeing her represented, or rather misrepresented, by two whigs! Such a result would not speak well for Crawford! It would not be very complimentary either to the patriotism or intelligence of her voters! We trust a better state of feeling will prevail, and that demagogues and disorganizers will be consigned to merited oblivion.

Signs of the Times.—Among the political signs of the times, is the probability of a "blow up" in the cabinet of the "Second Washington." The August elections will, undoubtedly, decide it. Should they result unfavorably to the Administration, the cabinet will dissolve—they dare not face a Democratic majority in the House. They know that the information upon the various subjects of public policy which a Democratic House will most assuredly call for, cannot be furnished without compromising themselves, and hence they will slide out of the back door and leave the imitator of the "earlier Presidents" alone in his glory. A great administration is Gen. Taylors.

An Excellent Suggestion.—The Louisville *Courier* in remarking upon the foolish fear which drives so many people into swallowing the thousand-and-one remedies, and preventatives which cupidity and avarice in the breasts of quacks have spread broad cast over the land, very pertinently says such lessons show indubitably how necessary it is to make the study of Physiology a part of the course in all schools. There is nothing of higher value, for it is the science of life, and consequently concerns every human being. Yet there is no one thing of which men are more generally ignorant. A knowledge of the *science* is almost entirely confined to physicians, and this fact accounts for a phenomena that often bewilders the unthinking and unreflecting—the immunity of physicians from epidemic disease. They know the laws of life, and conform themselves to them, and those laws are just as open to the possession of every man who can read, as to physicians. Why then are such things neglected? Why is it that men will *prefer every possible* absurdity and folly, rather than wisdom? Many parents spend hundreds in teaching their sons Latin and Greek, or their daughters French and Italian, which, in a majority of cases, is of about as much practical utility to them as Chocktaw or Cherokee. Far better would it be for their sons and daughters to understand the anatomical and physilogical construction of their bodies, and thus be fitted to become parents, than to parse and conjugate all the Greek, Latin, French and Italian, ever taught in our fashionable seminaries. Better, by far, to know themselves *living*, than to know an arbitrary language *dead*. Better to kflow the why and wherefore they came into the world, than to know the why and wherefore of a Latin verb or a Greek noun. If those who have the charge of such things would introduce some good text-books upon physiology into our Academies, they would confer a favor upon the rising generation that will be fruitful in the happiest results. If this good work can be commenced and carried forward, and a good work on Hygiene can be prepared and used in the schools, nothing further in this Department can be desired. There is but one evil that would attend this course. The children would learn to laugh at "the turnip lanterns" that frightened their parents out of all propriety, and sent them shivering into the arms of all kinds of quackery

Years ago, when blazing meteors went flying through the air, and a fiery comet shook its tail over the inhabitants of the earth, what potentous thoughts filled the vacant minds of the children of men! Wars, famines, and pestilences were among the certain results that looked to the heavenly phenomena as the causes, and nations stood trembling with hair on end. But astronomical knowledge has spread among the people, and the present generation can look upon a meteor or a comet without any great thumping of the heart. And if physiological and hygienic knowledge were in the minds of the people, the happiest results would follow. When there is no kind of difficulty in the way of this valuable improvement of the schools, we can see no reason why it should not be made.

Henry Clay.—Henry Clay, the man the whigs killed at the "National Slaughter House" at Philadelphia last year, passed down the lake on Saturday evening on board the Saratoga. After she came in a large number of his *late* friends, headed by a committee with Gen Taylor's post master for Chairman, went down to see him, but "old Hal" was up to their pranks, and, recolleeting that it was in Pennsylvania where he was stabbed in the House of his friends, snugly ensconsed himself in his berth, and snored away like a young steamboat all the time they were on board. He even did not send out his son—no, nor his darkie waiter, so "fat and sleek"—to thank them for their visit. May be there was not a little swearing among the faithful the next day, although it was Sunday. For our part we think he served them right.

It pays Fitz.—It is said that whenever a batch of Post-office removals and appointments are determined upon, the commissions for the appointees requiring the President's signature, Warren walks into the White House very gracefully, with a lot of blanks in his hand, remarking: "General, I am sorry to trouble you, but here are a few more land-warrants for your signature." He stated to a visitor, a few days since, that the amount of sales of public lands must be very large by the time the report of sales will be made to Congress, for there had scarcely been a day since the 4th of March but he had signed a large number of "land warrants."

Fire at Conneaut.—From the Conneaut *Reporter*, we learn that the large Store and Warehouse of Charles Hall of that place, was destroyed by fire on Monday night, the 23d inst. The upper story of the store room was occupied by the Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance. Mr. Hall had an insurance on his goods and property to the amount of $5,200. Most of his goods were saved in a damaged state. There was also an insurance of $200 on the furniture and regalia of the Odd Fellows, which covers nearly their loss. The Sons saved their entire furniture, *regalia, and records.*

Our Rail Road.—The contracts were all promptly taken, to construct our railroad to the New York line, on the day of letting. The following is the allotment:

Section 1, beginning at Erie, to John A. Tracy.
" 2, to 10 inclusive, Charles M. Reed.
" 11, 12, and 13, Wilson King &

CHOLERA.—Since our last there has been but one death attributed to this disease in this place, that of Mr. *Henderson*, who died at the Reed House on Sunday night. There have been several cases of Cholera Morbus but no deaths.

In Buffalo, the deaths continue in about the same proportion as last week.

In Cleveland there has been but few cases.

In Sandusky it has raged with much violence. The stores are all shut, the taverns deserted, and the whole town almost depopulated.

In Cincinnati and St. Louis it has about subsided, and in Detroit and Chicago, but few deaths have occurred.

In the Atlantic cities it is not on the increase.

A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.—Mr. and Mrs. POWELL, who delighted our citizens with their theatrical talents this spring, have returned and propose giving an Olio Entertainment at the Reed House, this evening, assisted by Mr. McKibbin. Of course they will have a full house. For particulars of the performance see small bills.

FAST DAY.—In accordance with the recommendation of the President, yesterday was kept very generally as a day of fasting and prayer. The shops and stores were all shut—there was service at all the churches, and labor everywhere suspended thoroughout the day.

☞ The patriots of the whig party begin to show themselves in this county. The 10th of September the usual time of holding *their county convention*, is approaching, and consequently those who are desirous of serving the *people* are getting nervous. We hope they will all have a "good time of it," and although they may be defeated, some of them never "let their angry passions rise, and tear out each others eyes."

☞ We had rather take the abuse of a *quack*, although "as a practitioner he can't be excelled," than his medicines. The one only exposes his own *ears*—the other might put us where even *puppies* upon two legs could not bark at us. Of two evils choose the least, is our motto.

☞ It is suggested that the question "May a man marry his wife's sister?" is one which can be most effectively answered by the sister herself, when it is popped by the widower.

☞ We hav'nt paid much attention to the Editorial columns of the "*Observer*" this week—felt dull, heavy; in short, felt about as the *Chronicle* reads. Could'nt write under such circumstances, and w ould'nt if we could for fear of communicating the same feeling to others.

EXTRAORDINARY.—The *Gazette* does not like Mr. Dallas' Eulogium on the life and character of Mr. Polk, published in the last "Observer." This is truly *extraordinary*, and will cause Mr. Dallas several sleepless nights *should he happen to find it out.* We hope our neighbor will not send him a paper.

☞ TESTIMONY FROM GALENA. GALENA, April, 1 '48.

Fellow Citizens:—I have used Sloan's Ointment and found to be the best article that I have ever used for injuries in horses and for a Family Ointment. GEORGE RISEDORPH.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

☞ IT IS JUST WHAT IS WANTED.—Say all who ever used M'Lane's Vermifuge! Read the following letter from an agent:

"SALUBRIA, CHEMUNG CO. N. Y. Feb. 20th, 1847.

"*J. Kidd & Co.*—When your agent was here I had just opened, and he left but a few dozen of M'Lane's Vermifuge, and I find it is going off very fast, and thus far it has given good satisfaction, and has proved to be just what the public wants, and we have got it agoing, and I do not wish to get out. I have but one dozen left. When your agent was here, I think he told me some place to send if I should want more, but if he did, I have forgotten. Will you have the goodness to order for me six dozen more on the receipt of this. PETER FRYER."

For sale by Carter & Brother, and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ FEVER AND AGUE is speedily cured by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. The sallow complexion and jaundiced eye which often precede its attacks are in a few days entirely removed. The health of thousands has been perfectly restored by this medicine when all other remedies have failed Its operation is not simply to suspend the disease for a time, but to purify the system, and restore it to sound and perfect health.

A small *Treatise* on the "causes, treatment and cure of Fever Ague, and other diseases of bilious climates," may be had *gratis* of the agent.

Beware of other Cholagogues! *Dr. Osgood's* is the original and only genuine preparation.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Agent, Erie.

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

☞ THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his lines. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, Views of Hotels, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

A CARD.

☞ THE Greatest discovery of the age! Dr. ASHRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT, (see accompanying Circular and Advertisement) sold in Erie by Carter & Brother, Wholesale and Retail, and by one agent in the principal villages in the State. 4t10* E. K CRANDALL Trav. Agent.

☞ WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—GREAT REMEDY.—A very important disease over which this Balsam exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a Diseased Liver. In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when Mercury has been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the liver to a healthy action, and, in many instances, effected permanent cures, after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

☞ See advertisement. 4t10

MARRIED.

On the 28th ult. by Rev. Jos. H. Presley, Mr JOHN DUMARS and Miss ELIZABETH BOOTHE, all of this city.

On the 24th ult., by the Rev. J. Vance, Mr. JOHN S. ALBERT of Springfield to Miss JANE A., daughter of Mr. James Wheeler of McKean.

In Union on the 4th ult., by Ethel Sheimdine, Esq., Mr. CHARLES SHERWOOD of Le Bœuff tp., to Miss HENRIETTA SHELMIDINE, of Union.

In Girard, on the 25th ult., by E. Nauson Esq., W. HENRY ELDRIDGE of Springfield tp., to Miss CATHARINE E. Dayton, of the former place.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. C. G. Stoubge, Mr. JACOB PARIE to Miss MARGARET LIND, all of Erie.

LAW NOTICE.

ALL persons who have cases in court, in which I have heretofore been concerned as counsel, are referred to Messrs. Thompson & Grant, in whose care the same have been placed by me, and who will attend to the same, as I intend shortly to leave Erie County. CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 3t12

FRESH GROCERIES.

JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.

N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.

A. H. HITCHCOCK.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 12

BONNETS.—Ladies wishing to buy Bonnets cheap will find them at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

RIBBONS.—A good assortment of Bonnet Ribbons may be found at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

GLOVES.—Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread, &c., a fine assortment at S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie, August 4, 1849.

MULL and Jaconet Edgings, very nice and cheap at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by S. R. DEWEY.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Millcreek Township on the 2d of July last, a Pale Red Cow, long horns, with some black hairs from the nose to the eyes, about 9 years old.—The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away. STEPHEN RILLING Jr.

Millcreek, August, 4, 1849. 3t12

ARROW ROOT, Sago, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Tapioca Vermicella, by CARTER & BROTHER.

700 POUNDS of Madder, first quality, by CARTER & BROTHER.

The "Nimble Sixpence" Store.

WHICH is better than the slow shilling, as I have said before. Therefore I offer the following articles very low for Cash, to a great many others which cannot be enumerated in an advertisement viz:

Crockery of all kinds; cap and letter paper, from $2 25 up to $4 00 per ream according to quality; combs for Ladies and gentlemen, Clark's spool Cotton, Coffee, four different kinds; herring by the box; mackerel, "Fall River" nails, 4d to 12d, at 5 cents per pound, Shovels, manure forks, grain scoops, bristles of all kinds, tooth brushes, 1s. each; hair brushes, slates and slate pencils, knives and forks for $1 per sett, hair pins, globe lanterns, for 5, 6 and 7 shillings each, a good assortment of Wooden Ware, such as wooden bowls and boxes, lemon squeezers, beef steak pounders, rolling pins, mauddlers, soap dishes, &c., &c., and a hundred other "notions." Call and see for yourselves and if they do not suit, don't buy. All these can be found at R. A. BAKER'S,

July 21, 1849. Cheapside.

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittent Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue

DR. OSGOOD'S

INDIA CHOLAGOGUE.

THIS *excellent compound* was the result of long medical experience in a bilious *climate*, and it is believed that the great object has been accomplished of presenting the public with a remedy for a Fever and Ague, on which they can rely for a speedy and certain cure.

It is a combination of *vegetable* substances and warranted free from Mineral poisons of every description. It has a healing power upon broken constitutions, always leaving the system in a more sound and healthy condition. It is a prominent feature of the Cholagogue that it never injures the most delicate constitution. A few days even will satisfy the most incredulous of its great efficacy in building up the spirits and restoring the energy and vigor of health.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL!!

Extract of a communication from A. W. Miller, the proprietor's Agent at Elizabethtown, N. J.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., June 23, 1849.

DR. CHARLES OSGOOD,

Dear Sir:—I have but three bottles left of your *India Cholagogue*, having sold almost a gross within the past few months, and have yet to hear of the first instance of its failing to cure. One man said he had within a year or two past paid more than $50 for Fever and Ague *medicine*, which had *done him no good*—but that two bottles of the Cholagogue had cured him.

I know of a number of instances, when one bottle cured three or four persons who were severely afflicted with the same disease. * * * * * * *

Our most eminent Physicians now use it and recommend it, having become satisfied of its unestimable value, and that it is free from quackery. Yours, respectfully, A. W. MILLER.

CAUTION.

Guard against imitations. Be sure you obtain DR. OSGOOD'S *India Cholagogue*, and you are safe.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Wholesale and Retail Agent, Erie.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 4m12

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES

FOR CASH AND PRODUCE

AT POWERS' NEW YORK STORE,

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,

State St. Erie, Pa., (one door above Lester, Sennett & Chester's.)

THE subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Erie, and the adjacent country, to the fact that he is offering at wholesale or retail, a new, desirable, and general assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c. &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

My arrangements in *New York* are such as to enable me to keep my assortment full, particularly STAPLE DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. *Remember*, I shall sell *Goods Cheap*, for the proof of which please *CALL AND EXAMINE*. All goods warranted as represented, or the money will be refunded.

☞ *CASH PAID FOR GOOD DAIRY BUTTER* at all times and for most other kinds of *Produce*.

S. B. POWERS.

Erie, July 13, 1849. 9

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Tibbals & Dewey is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by C. M. Tibbals, who is authorised to settle the same. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, July 23, 1849. S. R. DEWEY.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Tibbals & Dewey, will please call and make immediate settlement. C. M TIBBLES,

Erie, July 23, 1849. Cheapside.

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Gui Organum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by

July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious falsehood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a ch racter and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in pedling cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to put up Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others he applied to Charles Wattrous, Esq. Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who scorned such a proposition. Mr. H. G. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of McAllister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, formerly Cashier and Financier of the Broken Shin-Plaster Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co., have employ ed this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for the use of his name. These men have been moulding and labeling us in all possible forms, in hopes we would notice them, and bring them and their decoction into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *honest and honorable men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla costs and ferments —this is false, as we have kept it through all the West Indies—in Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South Americ ies. We made a few bottles by mistake, last Spring, which an accident occurred exchanged as soon as possible making great sacrifice, and say that again. That they sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware are aware of our Sarsaparilla.

ANOTHER TRICK

is an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend. In it to distinguish it from all others, and I prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember *that our's is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

Dr. Townsend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years: has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

This old Jacob Townsend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is not a physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until the se men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the original; and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has gained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehod. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend whatever. In their advertisements and circulars they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE,

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale was put up in small vials of four and five ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a quart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and our Sarsaparilla called molasses and water by the other manufacturers, who said a good article could not be afforded for the price. A few years, and they learned the difference of this. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla almost entirely supercseded the others, being infinitely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller vial of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford for twenty or twenty-five cents. For the same men now put up their Sarsaparillas in Quart bottles, very nearly *resembling ours, for the same price as they formerly sold the small* ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to net upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs, the saliva, or gastic juice of the human body.—A liquid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would sustain, prolong, and create new life—for the blood is the life—resolved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated, being thoroughly convinced that to cleanse, purify and strengthen the circulation, was the great secret of eradicating disease. The conviction led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of the Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. The theory having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the *remedies more effectual than we anticipated—hence the wonderful success of this medecine.*

THE ROOT WE USE.

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Blonca, Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export it fresh and direct from Honduras for us. Messrs. Burr, Waterman & Co., No. 109, South street, have fitted up expensive and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Quash, or Ignumvitæ wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the Shakers at New Lebanon and Sekenna, and consequently the very best —far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper seasons. Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

IMPROVEMENTS.

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and extract the root. We also have extensive vats for settling and filting, &c., such as were never before used in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞ The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3m10

CIGARS.

10,000 "Justo Lang" Cigars, for $12 per thousand.
5,000 La Norma do 7 " "
10,000 Havanna do 14 " "
5,000 La Belesley Principe 20 " "
3,000 Havaca La prima, 30 " "

For sale at R. A. BACER'S,

July 21, 1849. Cheapside.

Ossgoods India Cholagogue.

At the whole sale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.

Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie

FLOUR for $4 per bbl. at T. W. Moore's

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard. CARTER & BROTHER.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a *Sarsaparilla*, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was: but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This *is to caution the* public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likenices, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *FATHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA"* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into unniversal notice, when its enestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and bredth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles* by a *scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation and acid*, which is injurous to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value. Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is made from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted, and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, CONSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus* or *Whites*, *Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of *consuming, Epileptic Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Fits, Convulsions, &c.* to healthy action, tones it cleanses the blood, excites secretion, relieves the bowels of torpor, and gives good inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes and constitutes the blood, producing gentle warmth equally over the circulatory, and the insensible perspiration relaxes all over and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *sours, fermenting, and blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments—thus causing acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing *under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours*, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of numerous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar; that they are* unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Unfeeblod Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into *wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom*, to restore health and happiness, and peace into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

FARMERS' HOTEL.

Corner of French and Fifth Streets, Erie, Pa.

The undersigned takes this method of announcing to his friends and the public that he has opened the above named establishment for the reception of company. The house has recently been REPAIRED REFITTED AND CLEANED, so that it is now in good condition and worthy the patronage of the public. The sleeping rooms, as well as every other part of the House, have been entirely refurnished with NEAT AND SUBSTANTIAL FURNITURE. No pains will be spared to render the House what it should be, and the stay of guests pleasant and agreeable. The table will always be furnished with the BEST the MARKET AFFORDS.—The location of this House is Central, and will be found convenient either for business or pleasure.

CHARGES MADE UNIFORM AND REASONABLE.

The Stables are large and convenient, and are under the charge of an attentive and competent man.

Passengers Carried to and from the Steam and Packet Boats free of Charge.

☞ The subscriber pledges himself that no efforts will be spared on his part to promote the comfort of all who may favor him with their patronage.

Erie, June 30, 1849. H. G. SESSIONS.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie," with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of *increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars*, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and County of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, June 28, 1849.

James C. Marshall,	Joseph M. Sterrett,	H. Cadwell,
John A. Tracy,	C. M. Tibbals,	William Kelley,
Benj. Tomlinson,	J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
Wm. S. Lane,	Thomas H. Sill.	J. H. Fullerton,
James Williams,	G. Sanford.	George Selden,
Chas. B. Wright,	J. D. Clark,	George Kellogg,
Thos. O. Colt,	H. L. Brown,	Alfred King,
P. Metcalf,	J. Kellogg,	Samuel Hays,
J. Hearn,	John C Beebe,	Wm. M. Gallagher,
Carson Graham,	W. H. Knowlton.	

PAPER HANGINGS.

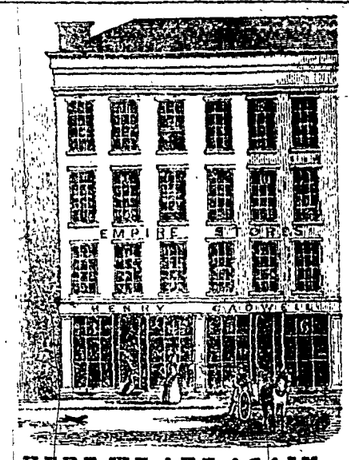
RECEIVED this morning a new supply of Paper Hangings, Bordering and Window Paper—some very desirable patterns.

Erie, June 23, 1849. GEO. SELDON & SON.

HAMS.

A LARGE lot of Columbus City, Ohio, Sugar cured Hams just Received and for sale by D.B. Clark.

Erie, June 30, 1849. State Street.



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all round, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, Log Chains at 8 cents per lb., Trace Chains at 50 cents per pair, English Anvils 10 cents per. lb. and every thing in the Hardware line in proportion, which is far below Buffalo prices.

No. 2, a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4, the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Stores at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America: and my goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

EMPIRE EXPRESS ARRIVAL.

JUST received by express a good assortment of Gimps, Fringes, Linen Ginghams, latest style of Crape Shawls, White and colored Bonnet Ribbons, plain Satin Ribbons, walking Shoes, patent leather Ties new style, Gauze Flannel, Lisle Gloves, Silk Gloves, colored cotton Hose, new style of Prints &c. &c.,

Erie, July 7th, 1849. H. CADWELL.

Office of the Spring Garden Mutual Insurance Company, PHILADELPHIA, June 1849.

WITH the view of confining the business to the office in this city, the Agencies at New York, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Pottsville, Erie and Reading, were discontinued on the first day of March last.

The above comprise all the Agencies the Company had at that time. L. KRUMBHAAR,

Erie, June 7, 1849. Secretary.

Oranges and Lemons.

A FEW Boxes of Fresh Oranges and Lemons just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Raisins and Figs.

A GOOD article can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Straw Hats.

STRAW HATS for *one shilling* and other things proportionately cheap, at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Dried Apples.

A LARGE lot of nice Dried Apples just received, at

Erie, July 7, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED:

CALL at SIEGEL'S *Corner and convince yourselves that he is* NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed and Powderized, ... bags of Laguera

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government ... and ten bags of Rico. ... New Orleans Porto Rico and Molasses.—Two thousand ... Sugar House. ... Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder Tea.—Five hundred pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholtz's fine New York Smoking, sixteen loaves Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff. Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, for Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper, than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie, July 7, 1849 ...

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at greatly reduced prices.

Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low at G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July, 7, State Street.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c. &c. constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in Cincinnati, Baltimore or Utica, but in Erie*, and warranted the standard of dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited.

Also, Threaded Spoons and Forks from New York Manufactory, all of good silver. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July 7.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.

Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.

N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.

Erie July 7, 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old figures. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie June, 7, 1849.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any Liquanity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at

Erie June 7, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LINSEED & LARD OIL.

SIX Barrels Linseed & Lard Oil. Just received & for Sale very low, by the barrel or gallon by. J. H BURTON,

Erie July 7, 1849 8

NEATS FOOT OIL.

FOR Harness, Carriage, Tops, &c., Much superior to Tanners Oil. Kept constantly on hand by. J. H BURTON.

Erie July, 7 1849. 8

Fahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.

CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers price, at

Erie July 7, 1849 J. B. BURTON'S.

Arrival of Splendid Goods.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel,

WHO are now receiving from New York the largest assortment of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ever exhibited in Erie, and to which they invite the attention of the public, believing their Establishment will compare with any of a similar kind in the western country, as to extent, variety and quality of Goods.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing House, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the tr

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, *but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, and to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, *next door to Judge Thompson's office.*
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Butcuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cenapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square...a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 4th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURBIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. -Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c., Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 1413 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west *side of the Public Square,* Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO. W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square; a few doors west of State street, Erie,

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Grocerice, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

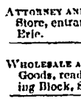
JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in *Drugs, Medicines,* Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
no 8ly, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



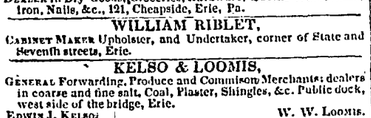
JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Bundl on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Disector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any *Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired,* and furnish them them at Fisher's prices. Physicians, students and *others are* requested to call and examne his catalogue.
Erie, June. 10, 1848. O. FFOSPARD.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

To Blacksmiths.
THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 6m38



1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.
BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,
The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie Daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.
W. C. CLELAND, Agent.
Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.
Erie May 3, 1849. 31

Drs. Lee and W. W. Adams
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and *residence* on the South West *corner* of the Dimond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faniktier.
N. B. Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

IS now open, with a large and complete assortment of Gold and Silver Watches; clocks Gold lockets, Gold pencils, pens, breast pins, Finger rings, thimbles; Ear-Hoops, Bracelet-clasps, slides, snaps, Fob, Guard and Vest Chains, keys, etc. Gold and Silver Specks, silver spoons, Combs, thimbles, pencils, fruit knives, Chains, &c.—*Plaited fruit baskets,* castors, candle sticks, snuffers & trays, spoons britania coffee and tea sets: shell, horn & ivory combs; scissors, sheats and pocket knives, razors and razor strops, soaps, perfumery, needles, brushes, steel tassels, beads, clasps, and rings: Steel Lags and purses readymade: Accordions, music boxes; Violins, and many other artinles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at much less than the usual prices.
N. B. Pedlars furnished on reasonable terms.
☞ All kinds of Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and warranted. Also, Accordeons, Music Boxes, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice.

For cleaning lever watches, $1 00. Lepine Watches, 50 75
" Common Verge, 50. New main springs, 75 to 1 00
" New Verge, 1 00. Lunette Glass, 25
" Double Flint 18. Common do 12½
" Gold Hands, 25 to 50. New Accordeon Reeds, 25@50

All other jobs done in proportion to the above prices, and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded, one door East Brown' Eagle Hotel. WM. N. LEWIS
Erie, Nov. 13, 1848. 27

1849.

MILLINERY GOODS.
MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and the Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millinery, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line.—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constantly on hand every variety of colored and white straws. Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. All *orders* for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited, at her stand on State Street near the corner of fifth.
Erie, April 21, 1848 tf40

Ladies Fashions for 1849.
JUST received, a beautiful assortment of Mantillas, latest Paris styles, comprising superior Black silk Rocetta trimmed, pea green and purple Chameleon, drab and blue ditto, Paris trimmed, which are offered at prices *far below* the cost of materials and manufacture, as obtained here.
Erie, June 2, 1849 J. D. CLARK.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!
NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.
Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,
I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured; Chinee Silk, rich goods; Poult de Sole, fashionable and late importations, Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap;) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses: new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; *Black Gros de Rhine, all wool, a splendid article;* black Bombazine of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lissie, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, ranging from 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss Jaconett and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbon, Belting Ribbon; Cravats, Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS:

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and White Mousde Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls, France Cashmere Shawls, Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!!

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard: Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices. Irish Linens, Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Dapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drilled all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.
Also, a large stock of Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Velvet Stocks and Scarfs; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and *Suspenders.*
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

On Hand for Spring Trade.
WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.
March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

PLANES.
A GENERAL assortment of Bench and Moulding Tools, together with a general assortment of Joiner's and Carpenter's Tools, for, sale low by G. SELDEN & SON.

SAWS.
HAND *Saws, some very superior* Bark Mill, X Cut, Wood. Compass, Keyhole and Webb Saw-, together with a general *assortment* of Shelf Hardware, for sale cheap as the cheapest, May 19. G. SELDEN & SON

NEW GOODS AGAIN.
THIS day opened, at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel, an other selection of those Pea Green Chinee De Lanes; also, a choice lot of plain, changeable, flowered and satin stripe Dress Linens, together with a great variety of Shawls, assorted dress Prints, plain Paris green De Lanes, Ribbons, Bonnets, Gloves, Ladies Velvet Belts and Collars, all which the Ladies are invited to examine at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!
Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!
The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.
The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$90
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	25
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting levers,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above prices are net cash. Those wishing to obtain a *good* and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.
G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.
WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quality of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in this market, and as cheap as any other house in Erie digeins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in Silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics: French English and American Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Fancy Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c., Lawns, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificials, Flowers Ribbonds, &c., &c.
Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.
Crockery and Glassware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Gooceries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Jews, Gentiles, any and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or credit, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.
Comparison invited—competition defied.
We are on hand at No. 6, Cheapside, ready and willing to exhibit goods and prices.
Erie, May 12, 1849, TIBBALS & DEWEY

CASH FOR LUMBER.
THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Staves, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.
June 9. C. B. WRIGHT.

WHITE LEAD IN OIL.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand B. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it by the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. *This brand is now considered the best in market. A supply* received nearly every week, and consequently be had at all times Erie, June 2, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

LADY'S KID BESKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 23

12,000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Wollen Factory.
READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for Gents, Pants and Boys Clothes; also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 31¼ cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 23 cents, and pressed Flannel 28 cts. per yard. MCILVAINE & BREWSTER.
Erie, June 9, 1849.

LINNEN LUSTRES.—Received this morning, another stock of Linen Lustres, among which are some very desirable styles, that are scarce in market. I have now a large stock and will sell at full 25 per cent less than the usual rates. 3
Erie, June2, 1849. J. D CLARK.

EASTERN NAILS'—The undersigned are now selling a superior Eastern Nail, from 4d to 40d, 8 and 10d Pence and Floor Nails, 6d, 8d and 10d wrought Nails; also, assorted sizes barn door and wagon box Rivets, for sale low, at No 3 Reed House.
Erie, June 9. REED & SANFORD.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,
And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the
NERVOUS SYSTEM.
This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,
is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of
GENERAL DEBILITY,
Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in
FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,
Dyspepsia or Indigestion,
RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,
Liver Complaint,
SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,
and all
Nervous Diseases,
which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,
A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.
The great peculiarity and excellence of
Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,
consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application,* in place of the usual mode of dunging and plunicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.
They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than
60,000 Persons
including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been
ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,
when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!
To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT! Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply use the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back circuit to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic cause of DYSpepsia upon the system. Thus the most severe FEW DAYS IS OFTEN PERMANENTLY CURED. A CATE THE DISEASE SIMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADI-

Certificates and Testimonials
From the most Respectable Sources
Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in the paper. We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!
In one Village.
CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.
No 1.
The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.
KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848
To Dr A. H. CHRISTIE—
About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take from my head three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:
No. 2.
KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.
MY DEAR DOCTOR,
You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they *continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a *complication of nervous disorders, and was very* low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it. *She had the belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.
No. 3.
MISS VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT. It came. She Build freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.
No. 4.
Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now all healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.
No. 5.
An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and debilitated, but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.
No. 6.
Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*
No. 7.
The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.
Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.
To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.
☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	**Three Dollars.**
The Galvanic Necklace,	**Two Dollars.**
The Galvanic Bracelets,	**One Dollar Each.**
The Magnetic Fluid,	**One Dollar.**

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.
☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*
D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
182 Broadway, New York.
For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's Patent Steel Cultivator Teeth.
REED & SANFORD.
June 16. No 3 Reed House.

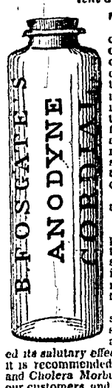
FLINT GLASS.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Specie Jars, Preserve Dishes, Glass Plates, and a general variety.
June 2. A. KING.

PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods. 3
[Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

GINGHAMS & Summer dress goods of the latest styles for sale cheap by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

I WILL receive Pittsburgh and Allegheny Scrips at par, in payment of back accounts, and for Goods, until further notice.
Erie, May 12, 1849. S. SMITH.

IMPORTANT.
B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,
A safe and effectual remedy for the
SUMMER COMPLAINTS,
Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their *certificates* and recommendations accompanying each bottle.
This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the
INTESTINE DISEASES
produced by the *drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states,* which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country.
Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and *Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of* our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.
A. I. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm. Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Remington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Disell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.
C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

NEW CONCERN,—WOOL, WOOL.
MILL CREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.
THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely:—Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make
WATER PROOF CLOTH,
which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.
☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts.
CYRUS REED.
Formerly Goerge Hill's Factory.
Mulcreek, May 6—6m 51

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail
A KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Fruits	Oils	Resin	Snaths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope.
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c.

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust!—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

Scythes and Hoes at Wholesale.
THE subscriber, successor to A. Miller, as Agent for the United Manufacturing Company, has on hand a large supply of Grass and Cradle Scythes; also, Tuttle's superior Cast Steel Hoes, which he offers to Merchants and any that may wish to purchase by the dozen, as low as they can be obtained at the manufactory, adding transportation, and will forward them to any point or portion of the country. Apply to the subscriber or to Mr. Alfred Mills, Erie, Pa. HARMAN MILLER.
Erie, June 2, 1849. 2m3

North East Woolen Factory.
7000 YARDS of Cloth, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2¼ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 22 cts. per yard.